FAMILY GUY

"Road to Germany"

Production #6ACX04

Written by

Patrick Meighan

Directed by

Pete Michels

Created by

Seth MacFarlane

Executive Producers

David A. Goodman
Seth MacFarlane
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TABLE DRAFT
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"ROAD TO GERMANY"

CAST LIST FOR #6ACX04:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY (SUB: DANNY SMITH)

ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAHAN)
AUDIENCE MEMBER.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
BOB BARKER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
BRITISH AIR FORCE OFFICER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
COW.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
DAVID SPADE.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
DEAD-EYED CHRISTIAN.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
DEWEY.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAHAN)
DIETER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
ENGLISH ARISTOCRAT #2.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
ENGLISH ARISTOCRAT.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
ENGLISHMAN.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GENE HACKMAN.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
GERMAN GENERALS.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN, JOHN VIENER, SETH MACFARLANE)
GERMAN ONLOOKER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GREG KINNEAR.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
GUY IN SUIT.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
HISPANIC.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
HITLER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
LADY ASTOR.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
MALCOLM.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
MEXICAN PRIEST.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
MORT..... JOHNNY BRENNAN (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
NAZI #1.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
NAZI GUARD #2.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
NAZI GUARD.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

NAZI U-BOAT GUARD.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

PATRICK STEWART..... PATRICK STEWART (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

PRIEST.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)

PRINCE.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAHAN)

QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE

RABBI.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

RICK MORANIS.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

SCARLETT.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)

SCIENTIST #2.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)

SCIENTIST.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

SEE N' SAY.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

SNOOTY BRITISH ONLOOKER.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #1.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #2.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #3.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAHAN)

STEVE.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)

TONY ROBERTS.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

VOICE FROM TV.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

WINSTON CHURCHILL.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

WOMAN.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

WOODY-HARRELSON-TYPE SCIENTIST.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOME - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

THE GRIFFINS are having an Oscar Party. Their Spooner Street neighbors are there (including JOE and BONNIE, MORT GOLDMAN and MURIEL GOLDMAN, CLEVELAND, and QUAGMIRE).

CLEVELAND

Thanks for hosting the Oscar party this year, Lois.

LOIS

Okay, everyone hurry up and sit down, the stars are coming up the red carpet.

PETER

Oh, here comes Susan Sarandon. Look out, dead boobs walking.

ANGLE ON the TV.

EXT. RED CARPET - NIGHT (ON TELEVISION)

We see SUSAN SARANDON walking up the carpet. Her boobs hang so low, they go between her legs and drag behind her.

PETER (O.S.)

It works out for David Spade. He gets a free ride.

DAVID SPADE rides on the end of Susan Sarandon's breasts, as if sitting on the back of a trolley.

DAVID SPADE

Hey, I'm famous. Deal with it. They gave it to me, what am I gonna do, give it back?

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

Alright, everybody, hand in your Oscar picks before it starts.

Lois collects the ballots.

LOIS

Peter, for best picture you wrote "Wild Hogs."

PETER

Lois, four guys from the suburbs hit the road. And the road hit back.

LOIS

(CHUCKLES) Peter knows the advertising log lines for every movie. (TO PETER) "Blades of Glory."

PETER

"Kick some ice."

LOIS

"Entrapment."

PETER

"The trap is set."

LOIS

"R.V."

PETER

"On a family vacation, no one can hear you scream."

LOIS

"Philadelphia."

PETER

"What happens when a lawyer drops his briefs?"

QUAGMIRE

I don't remember that one.

JOE

(SOFTLY) Yeah, that one doesn't sound real.

VOICE FROM TV

Ladies and gentlemen, Scarlett Johansson and for some reason, Steve Buscemi.

Peter looks at the TV.

PETER

Man, look at that Steve Buscemi. Every one of his teeth is in business for itself.

ANGLE ON the TV.

INT. KODAK THEATER - NIGHT (ON TELEVISION)

ANGLE ON SCARLETT JOHANSSON AND STEVE BUSCEMI. Steve Buscemi's teeth look like a neglected cemetery.

SCARLETT

You know, Steve, the art director's job is never an easy one.

STEVE

That's right, Scarlett. But this year--

One of Steve Buscemi's TEETH jumps out of his mouth.

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #1

Hey, where are you going?

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #2

I'm going to the Elton John party.

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #1

What the hell? I told you we were staying for the Governor's Ball.

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #2

And I told you, Tim, we would see how the evening plays out.

Tooth #2 exits.

STEVE BUSCEMI'S TOOTH #3

I'm going to that thing, too.

Tooth #3 exits.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

MORT

Peter, may I use your rest room? I took a laxative and a stool hardener and they're fighting it out in there.

PETER

Yeah, it's upstairs, Mort.

Mort hurries up the stairs.

INT. GRIFFINS' UPSTARIS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mort enters from the stairway.

MORT

Oh boy... I hope there's a scale in there. I'd like to have a "before" and "after" on this one.

Mort **knocks** on the bathroom door.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Meg sits on the toilet.

MEG

I'll be out in a minute.

MORT (O.S.)

I really need to go.

Quagmire, holding a video camera with a red "on" light, peeks out from the hamper.

QUAGMIRE

She said she'll be out in a minute!

Meg reacts.

INT. GRIFFINS' UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mort starts looking for another bathroom.

MORT

I hope there's another bathroom in

here. Oh, god.

Mort exits into one of the rooms. We **CLOSE ON** that door to see that it reads, "STEWIE'S ROOM. STAY OUT, BRIAN."

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mort enters and sees a slim, futuristic looking cabinet.

MORT

Oh, thank god, a porta potty.

Mort steps inside the cabinet. There is a BRIGHT BLUE FLASH OF LIGHT and we hear a **fwoosh.** Mort **screams.**

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - LATER

The party is still watching the Oscars.

ANGLE ON the TV.

INT. KODAK THEATER - NIGHT (ON TELEVISION)

GREG KINNEAR stands at the podium.

GREG KINNEAR

Our fourth nominee for best picture, "The Brass Ringer." Gene Hackman stars as a grizzled, retired ball player who whips a rag-tag bunch of unemployed steel workers into shape as they all work together to save the town's antique carousel.

INT. CAROUSEL - DAY (CUTAWAY)

GENE HACKMAN stands in front of an antique carousel.

GENE HACKMAN

You break up these hand-carved horses, they're gonna end up in antique stores all over America! They belong together! Like we belong together!

The WORKERS cheer. We hear "**Spinning Wheel**" by Blood Sweat and Tears as we do a **SERIES OF CUTS** showing them restoring the horses. **CUT TO A SHOT** of a GUY IN A SUIT, addressing Gene Hackman and the workers.

GUY IN SUIT

We wanna crack that carousel open for the parts!

GENE HACKMAN

You'll have to crack me open first.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY (CUTAWAY CONT'D)

Gene Hackman lies, battered and bruised, surrounded by the steel workers.

GENE HACKMAN

(THROATY WHISPER) You don't get it, do you? The carousel... is you.

Gene Hackman dies.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY (CUTAWAY CONT'D)

We hear "**Spinning Wheel.**" Gene Hackman, dressed in white, rides away on a carousel horse.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

That movie looks awful.

CHRIS

Mom, Mr. Goldman never drank his seltzer water. Can I have it?

LOIS

Hey, where is Mort?

PETER

The guy's been on the can for over an hour. Lucky bastard.

BRIAN

I'll go see if he's alright.

Brian gets up and goes upstairs.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And the Oscar for Best Picture goes to... Woody Allen's "Bananas Over Broadway."

QUAGMIRE

I hate when Woody casts another actor in a role he's supposed to play, 'cause they always act like him.

PETER

What are you talking about? I thought Patrick Stewart was great as Melvin Schivelman.

ANGLE ON the TV.

EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - DAY (ON TV)

PATRICK STEWART (wearing Woody Allen glasses) walks along a New York street with TONY ROBERTS.

PATRICK STEWART

(STAMMERING, AS WOODY ALLEN) You know, Nietzsche says we're doomed to live the same life over and over again, which is bad news because it means I have to sit through the Ice Capades again.

TONY ROBERTS

Look, Melvin, will you relax? I know lots of women you can date.

PATRICK STEWART

Fine, just as long as they don't expect too much. The last time I was inside a woman was when I went to the Statue of Liberty.

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brian pokes his head into Stewie's bedroom.

BRIAN

Mort? Hello? Mort?

Stewie enters.

STEWIE

Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey! What are you doing in my room? Don't touch my stuff with your dirty walking-on-the-street paws!

BRIAN

I'm looking for Mort. He came up here an hour ago and never came back down.

Stewie notices something O.S.

STEWIE

Uh-oh.

BRIAN

What?

Stewie walks over to the booth that Mort stepped into. A light flashes on it.

STEWIE

My time machine has been activated.

BRIAN

Time machine? I didn't know you had a time machine.

STEWIE

Yeah, I built it after I got bored with that European "See n' Say."

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Stewie sits on the floor, playing with a "See N' Say" with animal pictures on it. Stewie pulls the cord.

SEE N SAY

The pig goes, "Wenk!"

Stewie looks at it with confusion, then pulls the cord again.

SEE N SAY (CONT'D)

The cow goes, "Sha-zooooooo!"

STEWIE

It most certainly does not.

Stewie pulls the cord again.

SEE N SAY

The rooster goes, "Gickery-gee!"

STEWIE

Where? Where does the rooster do that?

Stewie pulls the cord again.

SEE N SAY

The elephant goes, "Fwaamp."

STEWIE

Yeah, kinda.

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Brian looks at the time machine.

BRIAN

God, a time machine? This is really amazing.

STEWIE

Yeah, I used to tell people I had it, but, you know, it ends up becoming a hassle. It's like having a pick-up truck. Everyone finds out you have one, and they all wanna borrow it-- "Hey, Stewie, can I borrow your time machine? I wanna see the Brooklyn Dodgers," or "I should've married the other girl," or "I meant to introduce Jim Belushi to drugs."

BRIAN

Stewie, do you think Mort might have accidentally stumbled into this thing?

STEWIE

Well, I suppose it's possible. Let's ask Rick Moranis and the back-up singers from "Little Shop of Horrors."

WIDEN TO REVEAL RICK MORANIS and the THREE BLACK FEMALE BACK-UP SINGERS from "Little Shop of Horrors."

BACK-UP SINGERS

DA-DOO!

RICK MORANIS

I saw a red-headed guy come up here about an hour ago.

BACK-UP SINGERS

MORT, THE JEW!

RICK MORANIS

He seemed to be in a rush and had a pained look on his face.

WIDEN TO REVEAL FOUR 1950S DOO-WOP SINGERS.

1950S DOO-WOP SINGERS

HAD TO POO!

RICK MORANIS

And he stepped into that box there, and suddenly there was a big flash of light.

ALL SINGERS

THAT'S WHEN HE WENT BACK IN TIME!

ANGLE BACK ON Brian.

BRIAN

Oh my god, Stewie, we have to get him back! Where did the machine send him?

STEWIE

I don't know.

BRIAN

How can you not know? It's a time machine. Doesn't it have like a display on it that tells you the year or something?

STEWIE

Oh, I'm sorry, Brian, is my time machine not as good as your time machine? Yeah, you've probably got a way better time machine. (MUTTERING) Stupid dog.

BRIAN

Well then, can't you just press a couple buttons and bring him back?

STEWIE

No, he can't just come back. He needs the return pad.

Stewie holds up a circular pad.

BRIAN

Well, we can't just leave Mort back in time. That'd be more irresponsible than silent movie porn.

INT. SILENT MOVIE SET - DAY (CUTAWAY)

IN BLACK AND WHITE, we see A SILENT MOVIE ACTOR AND ACTRESS lying in bed together as **upbeat piano music plays.** Their mouths move and, in between, we see title cards showing their dialog. The man speaks, then a title card reads: "You're a handsome woman." The woman speaks, then a card reads: "Yes, and I'm quite bawdy.

I hope you brought rubbers." The man speaks, then a title card reads: "Indeed, I did." The man holds up a pair of galoshes. They both do a playful dance on the bed and smile at the camera. After a beat, we **IRIS OUT.**

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

STEWIE

(PUTTING RETURN PAD IN HIS BACKPACK)

Alright, we'll go get him. But remember, Brian, don't touch anything when we're in the past. Even stepping on a mosquito could create a chain reaction that drastically alters the present.

BRIAN

Really?

STEWIE

Naw, you can do whatever you want. One time, I went back to 1450 with a machine gun and wiped out a whole herd of sheep, and when I came back, the only thing that changed was that the Paul Simon song "You Can Call Me Al" had changed to "You <u>May</u> Call Me Al." Come on!

Stewie and Brian step into the time machine. There is a **flash of light** from inside.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

With a **flash of blue light**, Brian and Stewie suddenly appear.

STEWIE

Okay, if everything worked properly, this should be the exact time and place that Mort was sent to. Now, we've just gotta figure out where we are.

BRIAN

Or <u>when</u> we are.

STEWIE

Oh, that's such a douche time traveler thing to say.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a COUPLE COWS next to them.

COW

Sha-zooooo!

STEWIE

Okay, we're somewhere in Europe.

Stewie notices something O.S.

STEWIE

Aha! Look, Brian!

WIDEN TO REVEAL a trail of used tissues, leading O.S.

STEWIE

This trail of used tissues should lead us right to Mort.

BRIAN

Or to Quagmire.

STEWIE

(LAME LAUGH, THEN) He's gross.

Stewie and Brian walk off.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Stewie and Brian enter the square. They see a large Jewish temple. A sign in front of it reads "HEBREW TEMPLE OF WARSAW," and then, beneath that, "Bring a sweater, it's chilly inside."

BRIAN

Warsaw. Well, at least we know where we are.

INT. JEWISH TEMPLE - DAY

Brian and Stewie enter to see a RABBI conducting a wedding service while many TEMPLEGOERS look on.

RABBI

...and so we had him crucified. But that doesn't leave this room. Anyway, the point is, may Chaim and Sarah have many wonderful years together. Amen.

STEWIE

Uh, excuse me? We're looking for a Mister Goldman?

Half the congregation turns and raises their hands.

BRIAN

Mister Mort Goldman?

Forty hands stay up.

STEWIE

He's a small business owner? Tends to whine a lot? Kind of hypochondriacal?

THREE QUARTERS of the congregation put their hands back up.

STEWIE

(EXASPERATED) No, you can't put your hand back up after you put it down-- You know what, never mind.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(TO BRIAN) Geez, I'm starting to think this might have been a bad idea. Even worse than letting "Malcolm in the Middle" go to season fifteen.

INT. MALCOLM'S BEDROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

DEWEY enters a room to find MALCOLM-- who is clearly thirty years old and has a mustache-- doing his homework.

DEWEY

Malcolm, Dad drove the car over your science project.

MALCOLM

(DEEP VOICE) Oh, brother. (TO CAMERA) How am I going to survive junior high school with this screwed-up family? And me in the middle of it all. A bunch of brothers living together. What a way to run a railroad.

INT. JEWISH TEMPLE - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Brian and Stewie survey the crowd of folks in the temple, looking for Mort. Brian picks up a wedding invitation off a table. It says "Goldman-Stivic Wedding -- September 1, 1939".

BRIAN

Stewie, look at this: September 1, 1939.

STEWIE

(HOLDING UP CELL PHONE) My god, that's exactly the date on my cell phone! That's one hell of a roaming plan. (HOLDING PHONE UP TO CAMERA) Thanks, Cingular! Hahaha!

BRIAN

September 1, 1939. There's something about that date...

ANGLE ON the Rabbi, finishing the ceremony.

RABBI

I now pronounce you bored and miserable. Mazel tov! Now, step on the glass.

ANGLE ON Mort.

MORT

Oh, but be careful, though. At my wedding, I cut myself on the glass. And when I got to Palm Beach for the honeymoon, I had to put a Wonder Bread bag on my foot to keep the sand out.

The groom steps on the glass. Everyone **cheers** as music starts up. Brian and Stewie rush over to Mort.

BRIAN

Mort! Thank god!

MORT

Brian and Stewie? You're in heaven, too?

BRIAN

Mort, this isn't heaven. You've time-traveled into the past.

MORT

What?! How is that possible?

BRIAN

Just trust us. We're here to bring you back home.

MORT

But it's gotta be heaven, Brian. Look, there's my frugal aunt Ruth, my thrifty uncle Isaac, my bargain-hunting aunt Flo, my great aunt Vera who didn't like to spend a lot on things--

BRIAN

Come on, Mort, we gotta get outta here.

MORT

But Brian, when am I gonna have another chance to see my grandpa Chaim's wedding with my own eyes?

STEWIE

Yes, you know, he's right, Brian. Besides, I've never been to a Hebrew wedding. I want to be hoisted up on the chair and see what it feels like to be top Jew.

BRIAN

Well... I guess we could stay a little longer.

STEWIE

Alright! (SINGING AND DANCING) I'M SO HAPPY, DOING THE JEW-TRON DANCE!

Stewie and Mort join the dancing crowd.

EXT./ESTAB. GERMAN ARMY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

We see a **CHYRON** that reads: "German Army Headquarters"

INT. GERMAN ARMY HEADQUARTERS - SAME

A GERMAN GENERAL stands over a teletype, watching a message print. **ANGLE ON** the message: "TO: GERMAN ARMY HEADQUARTERS. FROM: THE FUHRER. PROCEED WITH INVASION OF POLAND. P.S. GOT YOUR LAST MESSAGE. LMFAO!" The general **rips** off the teletype and hands it to ANOTHER GENERAL. They sieg heil each other.

INT. JEWISH TEMPLE - DAY

Stewie, wearing a yarmulke, is up on the chair, waving like he's royalty as Mort's relatives dance him around the room. Stewie stage-dives off the chair and starts crowd-surfing, being passed Jew to Jew.

EXT. GERMAN AIRFIELD - DAY

We see dozens of German fighters and bombers being **launched** into the air.

INT. JEWISH TEMPLE - DAY

Brian does the "bottle dance", arm-in-arm with TWO OTHER MEN. They all balance wine bottles on their heads while doing a kick dance. While dancing, Brian takes the bottle from his head, drinks from it, and puts it back. Then, he takes the bottle from the head of the guy next to him and drinks from that as they keep dancing.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF WARSAW - DAY

GERMAN TROOPS and tanks **smash** through a sign that says "Warsaw: *A Great Place To Invade!*" as planes **fly in** overhead.

INT. JEWISH TEMPLE - DAY

Everyone is still dancing. Suddenly, a huge **explosion** is heard. Everything **stops**. Stewie and Brian rush outside. Their eyes widen. **OPPOSITE ANGLE** on the massive German army **advancing** into the city.

STEWIE

Uh-oh.

Stewie takes off his yarmulke and puts it on Brian's head.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. WARSAW - ALLEY - DAY

NAZI SOLDIERS and tanks advance up the street. **ANGLE ON** Mort, Stewie and Brian hiding behind some wooden crates.

BRIAN

I knew there was something about this date! September 1, 1939. This is the German invasion of Poland!

STEWIE

It's also the exact day and year that Rene Russo was born.

BRIAN

Stewie, we gotta get outta here fast! Otherwise we're gonna be in worse shape than that woman that had had hurt her ankle.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A LARGE AFRICAN-AMERICAN WOMAN sits on a recliner, talking to someone O.S.

WOMAN

You know, I would be in much better shape, but I had had hurt my ankle. (ATTEMPTING TO RISE) Chanel, put that down-- (SITS BACK DOWN IN PAIN) you know I would get up and smack you, but I had had just hurted my ankle.

EXT. WARSAW - ALLEY - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

BRIAN

Quick, set up the return pad and let's get back to our own time.

STEWIE

Right.

Stewie pulls the return pad out of the backpack and lays it on the ground. They all step on it. Stewie pulls out a remote control and hits a button. We hear a **weak sounding sputter.** Nothing happens.

BRIAN

What's wrong? Why are we still here?

STEWIE

I don't know.

BRIAN

Stewie, it's not working!

STEWIE

Yeah, and you know what's not gonna fix it? Your shouting.

MORT

Should we ask somebody for help?

STEWIE

Yeah. Right, how many Polacks does it take to fix a time machine? Let's find out.

BRIAN

Well, we can't stay here. We gotta get Mort away from the Nazis.

MORT

Oh, they're awful, those Nazis. If they catch me, they'll beat me unmerciful and rub dirt in my assneck and all over my assy nipples.

STEWIE

(BEAT) What?

A bullet **whizzes** by their heads. They turn and look toward the street. A GROUP OF NAZIS has spotted them.

NAZI #1

Juden! Rubben wir schmutzen auf deine assneck!

Mort, Stewie and Brian turn and run.

EXT. WARSAW - CHECKPOINT - DAY

We see a Nazi checkpoint and several NAZI GUARDS standing watch. There are trucks and equipment nearby. Stewie and Brian pop up from a nearby bush.

BRIAN

Alright, there's the checkpoint. If we can get past it, we're out of occupied Poland.

STEWIE

Right. Mort, you all set?

Mort emerges, dressed as a priest.

MORT

Oh, god, I hope this works.

They approach the checkpoint.

STEWIE

Hello. We'd like to leave Poland now. And we'll be bringing our friend who is absolutely, a hundred percent not Jewish.

MORT

How 'bout that Jesus, huh?

NAZI GUARD

Father, we're so glad you're here. We need you to conduct last rites for our friend over there.

The Nazi Guard drags Mort over to a nearby DYING MAN, as several other NAZI SOLDIERS gather around to observe. Brian and Stewie look on, nervously.

MORT

Uh... well, I suppose. Dear god... um, non-Jewish god... be a mensch--

Stewie and Brian **cough**.

MORT

I mean, be a good guy, 'cause as it says in the old book... not so old, you know, still good. Still has some good things to say--

Stewie and Brian **cough** again.

MORT

Uh, we pray in the name of you, and of your son, who died in a freak accident that you can't really blame on anyone--

Stewie and Brian **cough** again.

MORT

--take this man up to your... retail-paying place.

NAZI GUARD

Are you sure you're a real priest?

STEWIE

Yeah, yeah, I can vouch for him. He's real. He's molested me many, many times.

An actual PRIEST enters.

PRIEST

Sorry I'm late. I was busy doing, um, innocent, non-molestey things.

NAZI GUARD

Wait a minute! Two priests?! That is impossible!

The Nazi pulls off Mort's collar.

NAZI GUARD

(GASP) This collar comes right off!

NAZI GUARD #2

He's a Jew!

STEWIE

Oh, boy, you are... you should be glad your human resources person was not around to hear that.

BRIAN

Run!

Brian, Stewie and Mort take off. They see a motorcycle with a sidecar. Brian jumps on the motorcycle and Mort and Stewie get in the sidecar. They **speed off.**

The Germans hop in a black Nazi convertible and **take off** after them. The pursuit continues up the road. Suddenly, the sidecar **hits a rock** and Stewie is **thrown out.** He whirls around and sees the Nazis coming right at him. He spots a GUY with a small fruit cart on the side of the road and runs over to him.

STEWIE

Hey, buddy, I need to borrow this!

Stewie **rips** the top off the cart, leaving just a board with wheels, thereby fashioning a makeshift skateboard. We **hear the theme from "Back To The Future"** as he is pursued on the skateboard by the Nazis. The chase culminates with Stewie **leaping onto** the hood of the car, **running over** the Nazis, and jumping off the back hood, and landing back on his skateboard like Michael J. Fox in the movie. The Nazis turn and look back for a moment, but when they turn forward again, they see they are headed for a manure truck. They **scream** and **crash** into the truck. Manure piles into the car. Stewie skates back to meet Brian on the motorcycle. He hops back into the sidecar and they **speed away** to a safe escape. **ANGLE BACK ON** the Nazis.

NAZI GUARD

Scheisse! Ich liebe scheisse nicht!

EXT. EASTERN EUROPEAN COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Mort, Brian and Stewie trudge along, exhausted.

MORT

I want to get back on the motorcycle.

BRIAN

I told you, it's out of gas.

MORT

Why isn't the time machine working?

STEWIE

I don't know, Mort.

MORT

I hate it here. I hate this whole goddamn place. It's all a bunch of shit. It's all a bunch of goddamn shit!

STEWIE

Okay, take it easy, man.

MORT

No, fuck you, Stewie! I'm a Jew in Nazi occupied Europe! Fuck you! Fuck the both of you!

BRIAN

I didn't say anything.

STEWIE

Oh, thanks, Brian.

MORT

This is a bunch of shit!

STEWIE

Okay, you know what, Mort, shut up! Just shut the fuck up! I don't give a shit about you. You know, we could just leave you here!

MORT

Oh, leave me here! That's great! We're in occupied Europe and if you haven't noticed, I'm Jewish!

STEWIE

Oh, I noticed. Helen Keller would notice.

BRIAN

Ha, ha.

MORT

Eat my ass, Brian!

BRIAN

Don't you mean your assneck?

MORT

Shut up! That's a real thing!

EXT. EUROPEAN COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (MONTAGE)

Stewie and Brian trudge along. They stop and wait for Mort, who lags behind. Mort sits down and crosses his arms, pouting.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D)

Brian carries Mort on his shoulders, struggling with all his strength.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D)

Stewie carries a sleeping Mort on his shoulders. Mort's feet drag on the ground.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D)

Mort sits under a tree, emptying his shoe. A rock falls out. He points at it, shouting something angrily at Stewie and Brian as if to say, "Now this?"

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D)

Mort is **screaming** in terror, hiding behind Brian and Stewie. **WIDEN TO REVEAL** a rabbit, calmly nibbling grass.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D)

Mort is pointing to an apple on a tree branch that is four inches out of reach. Stewie gets on Brian's shoulders to pick it for Mort. He hands it to Mort, who takes a bite, then spits it out, as it is not to his liking. He throws it down and stamps his feet.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D)

Brian and Stewie both prop Mort up from either side as they go over a rise. They look down and see the seaside below. They smile, ecstatic.

EXT. HARBOR - DAY

We see several German U-boats docked as GERMAN SOLDIERS and WORKERS mill about. Stewie, Brian and Mort sneak to the docks.

STEWIE

Oh, Nazis. That's refreshing. Alright, on three, we'll make for the closest U-boat.

MORT

Oh, I'm gonna get claustrophobic. Those things are so cramped.

STEWIE

Yeah, see how cramped you feel when whatever's left of you is packed into a bar of soap. Now get your whiny ass in gear.

MORT

Wow, that is so beyond inappropriate.

STEWIE

And besides, those things can't be any more cramped than a Mexican funeral.

INT. MEXICAN FUNERAL HOME - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A MEXICAN PRIEST delivers a eulogy to grieving MEXICAN PEOPLE.

MEXICAN PRIEST

...es con mucho dolor que digamos adios a Javier. Y Pepe.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a coffin nearby, into which about FIFTEEN DEAD MEXICAN PEOPLE have been crammed.

MEXICAN PRIEST

Y Carlos, y Lupe, y otra Lupe, Salvador, Fabian, Jesus, Maria, Vincente, y los perros de Vincente.

The priest nods to a CHURCH ORGANIST, who plays a **slow, mournful version of "La Cucaracha."**

EXT. HARBOR - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Stewie, Brian and Mort sneak onto the hull of one of the U-boats and start to get inside. But suddenly they are spotted by one of the GUARDS.

NAZI U-BOAT GUARD

Ach! Unsere untersee boot sind

schtielen mit eine dog und baby und

Art Garfunkel!

The three of them scurry the rest of the way into the U-boat.

INT. GERMAN U-BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Stewie, Brian and Mort descend into the control room of the U-boat.

STEWIE

Everybody, hang on.

Stewie **fires up** the engine and grabs a firm hold of the controls.

STEWIE

Yeah, that's right bitch, you do what

Stewie tells ya.

EXT. UNDERSEA - CONTINUOUS

The U-boat takes off.

INT. GERMAN U-BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Brian is sitting at the sonar screen with headphones.

BRIAN

We're being pursued by two objects.

Looks like one's another U-boat.

We hear the **sonar** sound of a U-boat.

BRIAN

The other appears to be Terence Trent D'arby.

We hear the opening "**blips**" of Terence Trent D'arby's "**Wishing Well.**" (Danny)

EXT. UNDERSEA - CONTINUOUS

We see the pursuing U-boat **fire off** two torpedoes at Stewie and Brian's sub.

INT. GERMAN U-BOAT - CONTINUOUS

We hear the **sonar** "**blips**" increase speed.

BRIAN

Uh-oh.

STEWIE

What?

BRIAN

Hang onto something.

MORT (O.S.)

Why isn't the time machine working?

STEWIE

I swear to god, Mort, I will stuff you in a torpedo tube and crush you against the sea!

EXT. UNDERSEA - CONTINUOUS

The torpedoes race toward the sub. One misses, but the other **grazes** the side.

INT. GERMAN U-BOAT - CONTINUOUS

The hull rocks violently.

STEWIE

Brian, I've got an idea. It's a long shot, but it just might work. See that newspaper?

BRIAN

Yeah.

STEWIE

Jettison it through the waste tube.

Brian grabs the newspaper and stuffs it in the waste tube.

EXT. UNDERSEA - CONTINUOUS

The newspaper flies out of the waste tube. The enemy U-Boat is heading right for it.

INT. ENEMY U-BOAT - CONTINUOUS

The newspaper flies against the windshield of the sub. The GERMAN CREW MEMBERS **holler and yell** in panic, and steer wildly, unable to see where they're going.

EXT. UNDERSEA - CONTINUOUS

The enemy U-Boat **crashes** into the ocean floor, like a car. Inexplicably, eight or nine cop cars **crash** into it, piling up on it.

INT. GERMAN U-BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Brian and Stewie **cheer.**

MORT

I'm so proud of you boys. Here's a nice shiny dollar. (BEAT) I would like fifty cents back.

EXT./ESTAB. OCEAN - DAY

We see the periscope of the U-Boat gliding along the surface.

INT. GERMAN U-BOAT - SAME

Stewie stands with his arms draped over the handles of the periscope.

STEWIE

Hey. Brian. Look how my arms are draped over the handles. That tells you I'm a guy who's comfortable with a periscope. Sure, I can hold it like this (STEWIE LEANS BACK FROM IT), but then I'd look like an amateur. (DRAPES ARMS OVER IT AGAIN) But no, I'm this guy. You might think I'm not on the job 'cause of this posture, but nothing's getting by me, Brian.

Suddenly, there's a **crash.**

EXT. HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

The sub has crashed into a pier. Stewie pops his head out. He sees a British flag waving.

STEWIE

Oh my god! It's England! We're in England! We're saved! Just like a dead-eyed Christian.

INT. REVIVAL MEETING - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A DEAD-EYED CHRISTIAN GUY stands at the podium, speaking before an AUDIENCE.

DEAD-EYED CHRISTIAN

And when my wife got cancer, I knew it was just god's way of challenging her.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

You have a wolf chewing on your leg.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a WOLF chewing on the Christian's leg.

DEAD-EYED CHRISTIAN

Well, that's just god's way of challenging the artery on the inside of my thigh.

The Christian's femoral artery **gushes** blood all over his pants.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Yeah, but it's a lot of blood.

DEAD-EYED CHRISTIAN

Well, that's just god's way of challenging Tide-With-Bleach.

EXT./ESTAB. LONDON - DAY

EXT. LONDON STREET - SAME

Stewie, Brian and Mort walk down the street. Life appears to be proceeding as normal here, even though various streets and buildings have been destroyed by bombs.

STEWIE

Ah, London in wartime. Even while being bombed by the Germans, these people show such remarkably good spirits.

ANGLE ON an ENGLISHMAN, walking down the street. A bomb falls, **blowing off** his legs and his arms.

ENGLISHMAN

(TO THE PLANE ABOVE) Good form, old chap!

Another bomb falls, **blowing off** his torso, leaving him with just a head.

ENGLISHMAN

Capitol!

ANGLE ON a streetside cafe, where ENGLISH ARISTOCRATS dine while the **bombs** continue to fall.

ENGLISH ARISTOCRAT

(SHOUTING OVER BOMB BLASTS) This watercress is delightful!

Another bomb falls, **blowing up** the English Aristocrat. His insides splatter on the other English Aristocrat.

ENGLISH ARISTOCRAT #2

Waiter, I'm afraid my salad has a bit of blood and brain in it. But it's alright, I'll just eat around it.

ANGLE BACK ON Stewie, Brian and Mort. They see WINSTON CHURCHILL walking toward them.

STEWIE

And look, here comes Winston Churchill! Maybe we'll get an up close look at his legendary wit.

Winston Churchill crosses paths with LADY ASTOR.

LADY ASTOR

Ah, Winston. Drunk again, I see.

WINSTON CHURCHILL

Yeah, well, you're a cunt.

SNOOTY BRITISH ONLOOKER

Wickedly funny.

BRIAN

Must've caught him on an off day.

STEWIE

I think history's just whittled it down to the gems.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - LATER

Stewie, Brian and Mort stand over the time machine return pad as Stewie works on its insides.

MORT

Why isn't the time machine working?

STEWIE

I'm working on it, Mort. Alright?!

Brian notices a "Gone With The Wind" marquee at a movie theater across the street.

BRIAN

Hey, look, "Gone With The Wind." 1939, we could see it in the theater.

STEWIE

Here's a fun bit of trivia. You know who has a small part in that? George Reeves, who also played Superman, and later killed himself. And George Reeves was subsequently played by Ben Affleck, who also killed himself.

BRIAN

How do you know that?

STEWIE

I have a time machine, Brian. (THEN, RE: TIME MACHINE) Ohhh, here's the problem.

MORT

What?

STEWIE

The transfer circuits are powered by uranium, and this thing is tapped out.

BRIAN

Wait a minute, are you saying we need to find some uranium?

STEWIE

I'm afraid so. But where do we find uranium in World War II Europe?

BRIAN

There's only one place. At the top secret atomic bomb research facility... in Berlin.

STEWIE

Wait a minute. Germany's building weapons of mass destruction? Well, why doesn't America go in there and kick their asses?

BRIAN

I don't know, maybe because they don't have any oil.

STEWIE

Ohhhhh. (CLAPPING) Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. BRITISH AIRFIELD - DAY

Stewie, Brian and Mort approach an airfield. A sign at the gate reads "R.A.F. BASE".

MORT

I don't wanna do this!

BRIAN

Mort, Berlin is the closest place we're gonna find uranium in this time. It's the only way to get home.

MORT

I can't go to Berlin! I don't belong there! It'd be like Prince going on "The Price Is Right"!

INT. PRICE IS RIGHT SET - DAY (CUTAWAY)

PRINCE stands at the foot of the stage, on contestants' row, with three other CONTESTANTS. BOB BARKER is on stage.

BOB BARKER

And what's your bid on the dining room set, Prince?

PRINCE

(VERY QUIETLY) Three-fifty.

BOB BARKER

I'm sorry?

PRINCE

(JUST AS QUIETLY) Three-fifty.

BOB BARKER

Can you speak up, please?

PRINCE

(A LITTLE BIT LOUDER) Three-fifty.

BOB BARKER

Okay, and the actual retail price of the dining room set is... (OFF CARD) Three hundred and fifty dollars!

The audience **applauds** as bells **ring** and music **plays.**

PRINCE

(VERY QUIETLY) Yaaaaayyyyyy.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

A BRITISH AIR FORCE OFFICER addresses a SQUAD OF PILOTS.

BRITISH AIR FORCE OFFICER

Alright men, this mission to Germany will not be an easy one. But we're officers of the Royal Air Force. The very best in the world. And let us not forget that every man here is a homosexual. Which means, if we succeed, and return safely, we're all going to have the most magnificent fanny-sex orgy you could possibly imagine.

Brian approaches.

BRIAN

Pardon me, sir, we'd like to volunteer.

WIDEN TO REVEAL Stewie with a huge smile on his face, and his shirt tied up into a half-shirt.

STEWIE

(SUPER GAY) Ahoy!

EXT. SKY - DAY

The R.A.F. squadron flies towards Germany. It consists of fighters escorting bombers.

INT. B-27 BOMBER - DAY

Stewie is in the pilot seat, flying the plane. Brian sits in the co-pilot seat, and Mort sits behind them.

STEWIE

Talk to me, Goose.

BRIAN

Please don't call me that.

STEWIE

You're my eyes, Goose. Keep an eye out for those Krauts. We don't want to be caught unprepared like a Hispanic book report.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A HISPANIC STUDENT stands in front of the classroom.

HISPANIC

(RAPID) The red badge of courage is about a man with a badge. The badge is red. Red stands for courage. It was a very good book. I may not have finished it because the man that lives with us threw a lamp at my mother.

INT. B-27 BOMBER - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

In the distance, Stewie sees a squadron of planes approaching.

STEWIE

Uh-oh! Germans dead ahead!

MORT

How can you tell from here?

STEWIE

Look!

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON the cockpit of one of the approaching planes. In it is DIETER from "Saturday Night Live." His MONKEY is on his shoulder.

DIETER

Now's the time on "Sprockets" when we

shoot you down!

He **fires** his guns at Brian and Stewie's bomber. A visually costly air battle ensues as the R.A.F. planes take on the Luftwaffe. Bullets **fly** and planes **explode.**

ANGLE ON Stewie and Brian's bomber. It is **riddled** with bullets by a German fighter.

INT. B-27 BOMBER - CONTINUOUS

MORT

Oh my god, we're going down!

Mort throws open the rear door.

MORT

Quick, get the parachutes!

BRIAN

There are no parachutes! All I could

find was this!

Brian pulls a cord, and a yellow raft **inflates.**

STEWIE

A raft?! We're not sinking...

(POINTING OUT FRONT WINDOW) We're

crashing!!!

STEWIE'S P.O.V.: Through the front window, we see a mountain peak approaching.

EXT. SKY OVER EUROPE - CONTINUOUS

Stewie, Brian and Mort's plane is headed straight toward the mountain peak. Just before impact, we see an inflatable raft plummet out of the plane, upon which Stewie, Brian and Mort ride (see "Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom" for reference).

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAIN SIDE - CONTINUOUS

The inflatable raft falls from the sky, **hits** the mountainside and begins sledding downhill as the abandoned plane is destroyed in a **fiery explosive impact** in background.

INT. INFLATABLE RAFT - CONTINUOUS

Stewie, Brian and Mort hang on inside the speeding, downhill-bound inflatable raft.

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAIN SIDE - CONTINUOUS

The raft speeds over a cliff's edge and does a straight drop down into a TWO THOUSAND FOOT CANYON.

STEWIE/BRIAN/MORT

WHOA!!!

INT. INFLATABLE RAFT - CONTINUOUS

Stewie, Brian and Mort hang on while the raft plummets a ridiculously long way. The raft finally reaches the bottom of the open ravine, **splashing** into a raging river. The raft charges down the rapids, **bouncing** off rocks and logs. Finally, the raft makes it through the rapids and drifts slowly and gently down the river.

STEWIE

You know, something just occurred to me, Brian!

BRIAN

What's that?

STEWIE

Since this is 1939, we can totally steal all Jerry Seinfeld's jokes, fifty years before he has a chance to come up with them!

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Just think of all the observational comedy we can steal! We'll clean up, Brian! Like, don't you love it when you first walk onto an airliner and the stewardess looks at your ticket and is like, "your seat is down that way." Oh, <u>that</u> way? You mean it's not in the cockpit? That was helpful. (THEN) Don't use that one, that's mine.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERLIN - DAY

Stewie, Brian and Mort approach the edge of the city.

BRIAN

There it is. Berlin.

OPPOSITE ANGLE: The city of Berlin stretches out before them with an ominous **MUSICAL CUE.** A sign nearby reads, "Berlin: Population 10 million." But 10 million is crossed out and replaced with "4 million."

EXT. BERLIN - DAY

Stewie, Brian and Mort walk through the city.

MORT

So, this is Berlin? It doesn't seem so bad.

Brian finds a photocopied flyer lying on the ground.

BRIAN

Dear God, this place is nightmarish. Look at the offensive way they draw Jewish people.

Brian shows the flyer to Stewie and Mort. There's a caricature on it that looks exactly like Mort.

STEWIE

Horrifying. Sickening.

MORT

They should be ashamed.

BRIAN

We've sure come a long way since then.

EXT./ESTAB. GERMAN BUILDING - DAY

The three of them approach a large government building. Stewie points a small device at it. The device **chatters** as it registers radiation.

STEWIE

It's here. The uranium lab is in here.

BRIAN

Where'd you get that thing?

STEWIE

Uh, up your ass.

BRIAN

What?

STEWIE

What?

MORT

Are you two friends or enemies?

STEWIE

(WAY TOO AMUSED) Sometimes we don't know!

They all share a **laugh**, ending with:

STEWIE

Ohhhhhh, goll-leeee.

EXT. ALLEY NEAR THE ENTRANCE OF THE WEAPONS LAB - MOMENTS LATER

THREE GERMAN GENERALS walk by an alley.

STEWIE (O.S.)

Hey, psst! Fellas! You wanna get a free caricature?

GERMAN GENERALS

Ooh!/ Ja!/ I vant to be a schkateboarder!

The three German soldiers walk into the alley. We hear the sounds of a **struggle**, **punching**, and then a **laser blast.** Stewie, Brian and Mort emerge from the alley wearing Nazi uniforms.

STEWIE

(EXAMINING HIS UNIFORM COLLAR) Huh, Gap made these? That's kind of uncool.

BRIAN

Alright, come on! We can blend in with those soldiers and get into the lab!

They hurry over to a double row of SOLDIERS who are marching into the building.

SOLDIERS

Ohhhh-eeee-ohhhh! Eeee-Ohhhh-ohhhh!

Ohhhh-eeee-ohhhh! Eeee-Ohhhh-ohhhh!

Mort keeps inexplicably pushing a lion's tail into the back of his Nazi uniform, but it keeps popping out.

INT. GERMAN WEAPONS LAB - DAY

As various SCIENTISTS work at their stations, Brian and Mort (in their Nazi army uniforms) enter, followed by Stewie, who has drawn a Hitler mustache on his face.

STEWIE

Hey, guys!

SCIENTISTS

(LIKE THE "CHEERS" GANG GREETING NORM)

Hitler!

WOODY-HARRELSON-TYPE SCIENTIST

How's it goin', Mister Hitler?

STEWIE

Oh, it's a dog-eat-dog Reich and I'm wearing bacon pants.

The scientists **chuckle**, amiably.

STEWIE

So, how's the atomic bomb coming?

SCIENTIST

It's coming, it's coming. There are some problems. We're having much better luck developing this impressive collection of one hundred Luft-balloons.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a cluster of 100 red balloons. One of them **pops.**

SCIENTIST

Oh, damn.

STEWIE

Well, I guess we'll just let you get back to work. (TURNS TO LEAVE, THEN) Oh, almost forgot. I don't suppose you boys have some uranium I could borrow?

SCIENTIST #2

Oh, of course, we're ass-neck deep in uranium.

MORT

Ohhhh, you hear that? He said "ass-neck"!

INT. GERMAN WEAPONS LAB - CORRIDOR - DAY

Stewie, Brian and Mort (still in their respective disguises) hurry down the hall. Stewie holds a vial of green, incandescent uranium.

STEWIE

Okay, if we can just find our way out of here, we can refuel the time machine and get back home.

They exit through a side door, which puts them right out into the middle of:

EXT. BOOK BURNING RALLY - BERLIN TOWN SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

Stewie, Brian and Mort are spotted immediately as they set foot outdoors.

GERMAN ONLOOKER

Hey look! It's Hitler! And two Nazi guys with him! You can tell from what they're wearing!

GERMANS

Speech! Speech!

The CROWD **cheers** and **applauds** Stewie, Brian and Mort, who look on, caught. TWO STAGEHANDS run out with a microphone and put it in front of Stewie.

STEWIE

(ADDRESSING CROWD) Uh... so, uh, having a book burning, huh? Good deal. Who needs these books?

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(RE: BOOK) Like this one here. Probably written by some joker from France!

The crowd **laughs** and **applauds.**

GERMAN ONLOOKER

Ha ha! France is our rival!

BRIAN

(ADDRESSING CROWD) Guys, Hitler would love to stay, but he's very busy--

STEWIE

No, no. Hang on. (TO CROWD) So, um, I love how they say you're not supposed to wear leather when it rains. But isn't leather just cowhide? So what do cows do when it rains? Are they all knocking on the farm house door, going, "Let us in! We're wearing leather!"

The crowd **laughs uproariously.**

STEWIE

Thank you! I have been Hitler!

Stewie turns to leave. Brian and Mort follow.

STEWIE

See, Brian? It was killing! They were eating out of the palm of my--

Stewie rounds a corner and comes face to face with the real ADOLPH HITLER. Hitler pauses, confused, and looks Stewie up and down, suspiciously. Stewie, terrified, mimics Hitler's every move, and together they do the classic Marx Brothers mirror routine, with Stewie aping Hitler's increasingly unlikely gesticulations. Finally, at a pause in the action, Stewie blows a raspberry at Hitler.

HITLER

Arrest him! Arrest all three!

Stewie, Brian and Mort are grabbed by several NAZI SOLDIERS.

HITLER

These filth are making a mockery of our reich. Execute them. (THEN) Unless...

BRIAN

Unless what?

HITLER

Unless they can sing a charming musical number.

Stewie, Brian and Mort look at each other. Suddenly **music** begins to play. It's "**Put It There, Pal,**" from "Road to Utopia." Brian and Stewie start to sing.

BRIAN/STEWIE

I DON'T HAVE LOTS OF MONEY
BUT YOUR FRIENDSHIP MEANS A LOT
PUT IT THERE, PAL. PUT IT THERE

STEWIE

I'LL STICK TO YOU LIKE NIPPLES
ALL EIGHT OF 'EM YOU GOT

BRIAN/STEWIE

PUT IT THERE, PAL. PUT IT THERE

STEWIE

I SEE YOU PINE FOR LOIS
AND FEEL SO SAD FOR YOU

BRIAN

COCK-BLOCKING ME WITH LOIS

STEWIE

Who, me?

BRIAN

IS A VAGINA THING TO DO

STEWIE

I'LL BE JUST LIKE YOUR DOGGIE FRIENDS
AND LET YOU SMELL MY POO

BRIAN

It's called networking.

BRIAN/STEWIE

YOU'RE FAITHFUL AND YOU'RE FAIR
PUT IT THERE

BRIAN

YOU'VE DREAMED OF GLOBAL CONQUEST
BUT THOSE DREAMS ARE GOING SOUTH

STEWIE

I'll get around to it.

BRIAN/STEWIE

PUT IT THERE, PAL. PUT IT THERE

STEWIE

No seriously, I'm working on it.
YOUR FEELINGS FOR OBAMA
MAKE ME VOMIT IN MY MOUTH

BRIAN

I got a good feeling about this one.

BRIAN/STEWIE

PUT IT THERE, PAL. PUT IT THERE

BRIAN

YOU'RE BUTCH AND YOU ARE MANLY

OR THAT IS WHAT YOU SAY

BUT THEN YOU'VE GOT THAT POSTER OF

YOUNG ADRIAN GRENIER

STEWIE

I'D TAKE HIM OVER JEANNIE TRIPPLEHORN

MOST ANY DAY

BRIAN

Who wouldn't?

BRIAN/STEWIE

WE'RE SUCH A PERFECT PAIR

PUT IT THERE

MORT

Bring it home!

BRIAN/STEWIE

MY COLLEAGUE, MY CRONY, MY COHORT, MY FRIEND

COMPANIONS, CONFEDERATES, CHUMS TO THE END

BRIAN

LIKE SCORCESE AND VIOLENCE

STEWIE

OR DANE COOK AND SILENCE

BRIAN/STEWIE

BOY, WHAT A BLEND

DON'T PUT IT IN THE PAPER

DON'T PUT IT ON THE AIR

DON'T PUT IT IN YOUR PIPE

PUT IT THERE!

Brian and Stewie finish with a flourish.

HITLER

Okay, you can go.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - SAME

With a flash of blue light from the time booth, and with a **fwoosh**, Stewie, Brian and Mort suddenly appear.

STEWIE

We did it! We're home! Everything's fine!

BRIAN

Uh... Well, not quite.

STEWIE

What do you mean?

BRIAN

Aren't you a little nervous that Mort knows about all this stuff?

STEWIE

Oh, I'm one step ahead of you, Brian. You see, we've arrived thirty seconds before Mort came up to use the bathroom. Only this time, things are gonna play out a bit differently.

Stewie pulls out a laser gun and **blows up** the time booth. Mort vanishes. A moment later, the Mort from Act One opens Stewie's door.

MORT

Can I poop in here?

STEWIE/BRIAN

No!

MORT

(BEAT) Too late.

END OF SHOW